SREAT ENGLISH SEASIDE RESORTS. Srighton, the Paverile Resting Place of George IV., Full of Memories of the Past, and Tooming with Procent Life.

III. REJOUTON. Aug. 31.-With whatever one may be out of sorts in English travel; whether was incess, dreariness or positive illness may have prompted the coming; with whatever desperation one may have escaped London sid its irrevocable griminess and hardness, a simpless and good natured laziness possess the soul whenever Paddington is left behind and one's face is at last set toward that most famous of all English watering places, bright. breezy, historic and giorious old Brighton. How the odd things and folk of old Brighton and new come crowding into the mind! History, romance, and song all send their familiar hosts. There is old King Canute, so nuffed with his own greatness that when his chair was placed upon the Godwin Sands he commanded the incoming tide to stay its onward march, and go, for his bravado an inglorious

ducking in the presence of his enn. the Norman conquerer, cannot disa-sociated from the place, Then every schoolchild knows of Earl Godwin, earl of righton manor, who, tempting his soverer to play the fool, was choked to death in upting to swallow a bread crust. The mpting to swallow a bread crust. The old Heartsh piraces came over once and all the term away. Brightelmster it was the term away, Brightelmster it was the frenc came and made a bondre of was time now for Brighton to be put in a delence. So they built a blockbouse, arisen, and four gates. "all done of and sand in a warlyke manner." a came the era of the "Ancient Marimen war raged for two conturies believed the "Ancient Mariners and Geamen over the leader of the "Ancient Mariners" swore, by the addruits.

the Ancient Mariners" swore, by the sold rule. The simple plan.
That they should leave was have the power.
Anothey should seep who can,
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That they should seep who can,
that they should seep who can,
that they should seep who can,
that they should seep who rould be an account to the solds and tasking." that "by the rood, we'll
have our share," the final coupromise being
that the safells should elect sight and the
leastment out out of "the twelve ancientest,
savet and we've inhabitants of the town
for assistants to the conestable in every publight cause," out of which came many of the
raisest and most mirth-provoking ballads that
oden England ever knew. In Henry VIII.
Since at the dissolution of the monasteries, the
m gor of Englaton, with the rectory and adrayson, wre given by the king to Anne of

Towson, were given by the King to Anne of Cieves tor life.

Ab at a hundred years ago the London mail coaches were bowled down to Brighton at a mad gailop during anylight, and the present steamsing service between New Haven and Dispos was foreshadowed by assevices of packets as being and proper of the route was advertised as bringing London and Paris must miss nearer than by way of Dover and Caiais, and a trim pacquet salied ever exoning the moment the fosming horses dissided up with the London coach to the "Chi Ship" In and the mail; and passengers could be husted on board. Hall the literature of the last entury teomed with accents and incidents from these then wonderful old journeys, and the crack of whiles, the notes of the coach horse, and the screech of the wheels down the frosty hillways seem to float in your carriage window to this very hour, welcome and melodious still.

frosty hillways seem to float in your carriage window to this very hour, welcome and melodious still.

But George IV.. good old Dr. Richard Russell, and Thackeray, the three who most made brighton famous, send you the clearest-cut ince- and most bleasant companions with which to enter Brighton. Who has not the memory of broad-beamed Martha Gunn, 'the priedpal bathing woman' of Brighton, who once had the hour of ducking King George, and can still be seen here in an hundred buxom prototypes, as well as hereworded buxom buthing machine in buthing the second of the waste of the principal bathing machine in buthing waste of the principal bathing man, who also durked King George. He was known to local lame as 'Old Smoaker,' and appears and respectives, ever ripe for use as the travelling play sctors' utility man. He is here still, bless him is acores of gray old fellows, brouzed and broad, cheery and melow, a cort of asity cross, between Santa Claus, Neptune, and a porpolse, more tempting than a siren to the embrace of the waves.

more tempting than a siren to the embrace of the waves.

But more than Martha Gunn, "Old Smosker" or George IV, to Brighton was that luminous old pudge, the true pairon saint of the place. Dr. Russell. How he must have the checked to timself when he sent broadcast through Britain that great treatise. "The chicacy of Sea Water in Giandular Diseases," and saw Brighton aimost instantly grow as ich as Canterbury in the time of the bullgrimages. The old joker knew that the universal British pulse and pulse lay just beneath the universal British glandular disease; and by the covert mention of the peculiar adaptability and efficacy of Brighton sait water in particular, a stream of people and gold began Rawing toward this one cove of the sea that has never ceased increasing.

Then dear, delightful Thackersy wrote: "It is the lastion to run down George the Fourth. What myriads of Londoners ought to thank him for inventing Brighton. Itali thou pursuing the heavy fruit season has been tested to its fullest capacity. The store is when the heavy fruit season has been tested to its fullest capacity. Italian to the adaptability from the adducanters here, and daily dispose of train loads of meat brought down by the Hudson River lailroad and in witched into the depots. Here, too, come great loads of meat brought dispose of the individual time of meating in the said companies of the West have their headquarters here, and daily dispose of train loads of meat brought despots. Here, too, come great loads of meat brought dispose of the intervention of the depots. Here, too, come great loads of meat brought dispose of the intervention of the depots. Some despots, Here, too, come great loads of meat brought dispose of the intervention of the depots. Some despots and entire the adaptability incessing, and deressed meat companies of the west have their headquarters here, and during the heavy fruit season has been tested to its full use in the adaquarters here, and during the heavy fruit season has been tested to its full use the had und

is the lashion to run down George the Fourth. What myriads of Londoners ought to thank this for inventing Brighton! One of the best obsicians our city has ever known is kind, therin, merry Dr. Brighton. Hail thou purveyor of shimps and honest pre-criber of South Bown mutton! There is no mutton so god as Brighton mutton! There is no mutton so god as Brighton mutton! There is no mutton so god as Brighton mutton! There is no mutton so god as Brighton fly, and no shops so beantiful to lock at as the Brighton gimerack slope, and the fruit shops, and the maket. More than this, he peopled it with many of his own lair blood in "The Newcomes." Who can ome here without feeling that Clice and Ethel Newcome are somewhere is all the lowous company? And while one looses he has left all the itev. Charles Honeymans, with their sweet leet, delicate and white hands, snowy handkerchiefs redolent of the richest Trueflit and Deleroix, rich cassocks, and meek faces at the Lady Whitelese's chapels in hideous old London behind, who will not wander on the Stein here to pick out the very house where brave little Miss Honeyman grandly heid her own and conquered? There it is, in scores of places, the little, budgy, round-ironted nouse, with bow windows and green-paluted balcony, redolent of scrawry chops, pinched "teas," and ledgers, but a veritable shrine, worth coming all the way from America to see, by any one who thrills at the travery that is sheery and stern to the happy end in all the bitter-swet trudgery and vexation, the rebuilt and insolence, and the final giorious victories in everyday life.

It is with this sort of flavor and through this theder gamer that all who come, dimly or consciously, know and love Brighton. All else is as at all other grows that any outlet and panacea. For consciously, know and love Brighton the peculiarities of the scatching the first of the sunder resolv, the apologetion of the s

for long and all other common folk who some to Bircuten the great attraction is this lines road, an unbroken driveway and fourness three trains long, the vatical road and the timerack shops beach is nearly ground and the timerack shops beach is nearly or the source of the wife reach

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there is London itself to run to and from as often as the fancy or business and social necessities may prompt. Again, in summer Brighton non-sesses really more elegance, comfort, and enterianment than London itself can boast. The great singers and actors do not regard Brighton as provincial, but metropolitan. The Theatre Royal and Alhambra rival the groatest London legitimate and variety thentres. The hotels are enormous, numberless, and splendid. The Hoyal Pavillon, the scene of, some ext acadinary orgies, when William IV, was Duke for Clarence, which are best left untold, is now the home of the grandess of popular promenade comercs, and the magnificent Royal Aquarium is not only a wonderful place for the student of lichthyology, but slao provides fine musical and other entersfarments. The shore of Regent street, in London, and the display of equipages and horsemanship on Rings road dive any sunny after oon is astonishing, even to one familiar with Bois de Boulogne in Paris, or London's famous Rotton Row.

There are many other aspects of Brighton, some being quite disassociated with its chief interest as a resort, which are very winsome to one lottering here. These come to the attention like daily new and pleasing acquaintances. The coaching tours are full of delight, there is nothing more charming in England than a trip to Arundel and admirer at the old Norfok Arms, one of those deligions old ions with which the literature of the early part of the present century abounds. Ceaches run daily now as they did a hundred years ago from the White Horse Cellar in London of the Chi Ship Hotel in Brighton. The Brighton, and accress more of roaring old English validate had their birth, are still, held "on the Downs" the first week in August and the last week in October. The "meers" of Crawley and Horsham, Burstow, East Sussex, and Goodwood foxhounds, and the Warnham and Surrey stachounds are near, and tops, spurs, corjs. "crops." and while will

to the real estate, and own a good deal about here, some of which has been for many years unimproved. Not many years any there was a whole block fronting on Ninth as enue and extending from Fourteenth to Fifteenth street, in the centre of which was a private dwelling occupied by one of the Astors. Great factories and stores now occupy part of this ground, but a large portion is yet to be improved. Near by is a new biscuit factory, with a capital of \$10,000,000, which proposes to use about 1,500 barrels of flour a day. Up at Bethune street is another biscuit concern, also with a capital of \$10,000,000,000.

The business at Gansevoort Market, although depressed during the period of the trouble about renting the stands, has been gradually incleasing, and during the heavy fruit season has been tested to its fullest capacity. The great dressed meat companies of the West have their headquarters here, and daily dispose of train loads of meat brought down by the Hudson River Italiroad and switched into the depots. Here, too, come great loads of all kinds of market produce by boat and rail, which is mainly disposed of to wholesnie dealers, as comparatively few rotail purchasers find their way to the market.

Some idea of the immense amount of business done at the market may be gathered from the fact that one night a waterbman of the Gansevoort Bank, from motives of curiosity, countred the grozery wagons that drove down to the market. From midnight to 5% o'clock A. M. he counted 5%2 grocery wagons going down West Fourteenth street. This was counting but one street. Of course miny others passed down by means of other, approaches.

The Google have just put up a new block of

others passed down by means of other approaches.

The Goelets have just put up a new block of stores in West Fourteenth street below Night avenue. Not far off, in Washington street, the Astors have just put up a new block of stores. Within sight is a great piano factory aid a looking-glass factory. There is an obvious tendency to devote the whole of West Fourteenth street to business, and the residences are rapidly disappearing.

At Washington and Bothune streets one of the great canning companies, with a capital of \$2,500,000, is putting up a big plant, and another similar concern is not far off. These corcerns naturally get near a great market, so as to be able to take advantance of a glut and low prices for any fruit. The vicinity of the market has become a great centre for the distribution of food to all parts of the world.

There is already considerable of a concentration of transportation facilities in steam and horse railreads tomething West Fourteeath street and Night avenue, and there is soon to be an important addition in the new ferry at the foot of West Thirteenth street to Jersey City. The slip has already been completed and the boats of the Pennsylvania Ferry will soon be running. This will bring an immense traffic through the neighborhood. As nearly all the great holels are above Fourteenth street, the passengers who have herefolder foundered through the immed streets of the lower part of the city will hereafter so to West Fourteenth street and thence un town, and the ladies who come over from Jersey to go to the agreat dry goods stores of Sixth and Eighth avenues will also take that direction.

Another addition to the activity of this part of town will also take that direction.

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Another addition to the activity of this part of town will be the erection of the new United States Appraises's stores of Sixth and Eighth avenues will also take that direction.

Another addition to the activity of this part of town wil

BOODIES, SURE ENOUGH.

Birds That Catch Fish for the Negrous of the African Coast. From the San Francisco Examiner.

the African Const.

From the San Francisco Examiner.

A number of interested spectators were standing at the seawall at North Beach watching a party of youngalers who were analling for mud pergies through holes bored in the planking. The fish but quite eagerly, and several were pulled through the holes and laid on the wharf within alew minutes. Finally one of the bystanders, turning to a companion, said:

"The queerest way to catch fish that I ever saw was on the African coast, where the natives do it by proxy."

"How is that?" inquired the other.

"Didn't you ever hear of it; no? Well. I'll tell you. One day we were cruising just above kt Faul de Loande, and were quite close in shore, when the mate, who had the glass acrewed up to his eye as he looked foward the land, said. I wonder what those natives are doing in those canoes, sir? pointing to a couple of cances two or three miles off our lee bow.

"I took the glass, and, after looking a moment. I said they were either lishing or catching brobles." Making boobles do their fishing, I guess, chimed in the second mate. I had heard about the natives making use of these stunid birds for such a purpose, but had acverseen it, so I motioned to the man at the wheel to keep the ship away, and we ran down forward the canoes. It was a lovely day, and we had just a light brooke from the northward and westward, with a sea as smooth as a mill pont. We were so in near enough to see the shing operation distinctly.

"There was a flock of boobles hovering around and once in a while one of them would darr into the water and seize a fish. As soon as he got to the surfaces he would give it a toss in the air and as it came down catch it in his open bill. It would then be part way down his throat with half the body and the laid steking out. If left alone the bird would gradually work it down his guilest and discose of it, but this he was not permitted to do. The moment he appeared on the top of the water one of the canoes would catch him by the throat and analying pressure. Compet h

A STORY OF WAR TIMES. Just as It Was Printed as News Nearly Thirty Years Ago, From the Atlanta Intelligencer

HEADQUARTERS POST. | FRANKLIN, Tenn., June 9, 1863.

Last evening about sund wn two strangers rode into camp and called at Col. Baird's headquarters, who presented unusual aprearances. They had on citizens' overcoats, Federal regulation pants and caps. The caps were covered with white flannel have locks. They wore side simple to the control of the control claimed to be a Colonel in the United States army, and called bimself Col, Austin; the other called himself Major Dunlap, and both representing themselves as Inspector-Generals o

death by benging.

At daylight men were detailed to make a scarold. The prisoners were visited by the chaplain of the Seventy-eight Illinois, who, at their request administered the sacrament to them. They also wrote letters to their Triends, and dope-ited their swelly, silver curs, watches, and other valuables, for transmission to the sulflows was constructed by a wild before the sulflows was constructed by a wild before the policy of the ground. A little sitery o'clock AM, the whole garrison was marshalled around the whole garrison was marshalled around the whole garrison was marshalled around the was colline were lying a lew lest away.

The policy places. The propose march in the very minutes past nine the guards continued the pulse of execution, they will be possible place. The propose march in the strip of the ground a little sitery of the ground and the pulse of execution, they will precipie which they were approaching the propose with a propose the propose of the ground places. The propose march in the very first of the ground and the pulses of the ground places. The propose march to the propose with they were approached to struggle at its minutes, and cased to struggle at its minutes, and cased to struggle at its minutes, and cased to struggle at its minutes and cased to struggle at its minutes. And cased to struggle at its minutes and cased to strugg

ceased to struggle. The Colonel caught hold of the rope with both his bands, and raised himself up for about three minutes, and ceased to struggle at five minutes.

At six minutes Dr. Forrester, surgeon Sixth Kentucky Cavalry, and Dr. Moss, seventy-eighth Illinois Infaniry, and myself, who had been detailed to examine the bodies, apprached them and found the pulse of both full and strong. At soven minutes the Colonel shrugged his shoulders. The pulse of each continued to beat seventeen minutes, and at twenty minutes all signs of life had ceased. The bodies were cut down at thirty minutes and coilined in full dress. The Colonel was buried with a gold locket and chain on his neck. This locket contained a portrait and a braid of hair of his intended wi e: her portrait was also in his vet poeks. These were buried with him at his request. Both men were buried in the same grave—companions in life, misfortune, and crime, companions in life, misfortune, and crime, companions in life my, and now companions in the grave.

I should have stated in another place that the prisoners did not want their punishment delayed, but, well knowing the consequences of their acts, even before the trial, asked to have the sentence, be it hanging or shooting, quickly decided and executed. But they derrected the idea of death by hunging, and asked for a commutation of these unfortunates.

asked for a commutation of the sentence to shooting.

The elder and leader of these unfortunatemen was Lawrence Williams of Georgetown.
D. C. He was as the-looking a man as I have ever seen, about 6 feet high, and perhaps 30 years old. He was a son of Capt, Williams, who was killed at the battle of Monterey. He was one of the most intollectual and accomplished men that I have ever known. I have never known any one who excelled him as a takker. He was a member of the regular army with the rank of Captain of cavairy when the rebellion broke out, and at that time was adde-de-camp and private secretary to Gen. Winfield Scott. From this confidence and respect shown him by so distinguished a man may be judged his education and accomplishments.

He was a first cousin of Gen. Lee, command-

alde-de-camp and private secretary to Gen. Winfield Scott. From this confidence and respect shown him by so distinguished a man may be judged his education and accomplishments.

He was a first consin of Gen. Lee, commanding the army of the Rappahannock. So in after the war began he was frank enough to inform the war began he was frank enough to inform the South as his friends and interests were there, and that he could not fight against them As he was privyto all Gen. Scott's plans for the campaign, it was not thought proper to turn him hoose, hence he was sent to Governor's Island, where he remained three menths. After the first Buil Run battle he was allowed to go South, where he joined the Confederate army, and his subsequent history I have not been able to learn much about. He was a while on Gen. Brang's staff as Chief of Artillery, but at the time of his death was his Inspector-General. Whon he joined the Confederate army in altered his name thus: "Lawrence W. Orton, Col. Gav. P. A. C. S. A."—Provisional Army Confederate States of America. Sometimes he wrote his name "Or on," and sometimes "Auton." according to the object which he had in view. This welcam from the papers found on him. These facis in relation to the percensi history of Col. Orton I have gathered from the Colonel himself, and from Col. Watkins, who knows him woll, they having belonge to the same regiment of the regular army—Second United States Cavairy. Col. Watkins, however, did not recognize Col. Orton until after he had made himself known, and now mourns his apostary and tragic fate.

The other victim of this delucive and reckless daring was Walter G. Pater, a Lleutenant in the relie army, and Col. Orton's adjutant. He was a tall, handsome young man of about 25 years, who gave many signs of education and refinement. Of his history I have been able to gather nothing. He played but ascend part. Col. Orton was the leader, and did all the talking and manuscing.

History will hardly furnish a parallel in the character and standing of the parti

They were too well informed not to know that, upon conviction of being spies, they must suffer death, and hence they expected it and made no complaint.

(Ol. Orton, who recognized Col. Watkins as soon as he saw him, told him that he barely escaped with his life, when the arrest was made—that he had his hand on his pistol to kill him and escape. Had it been any one elso he would have done so.

(Ol. Orton delivered his sword and pistols to Col. Watkins and told him to keep and wear them. He also presented him with his horse, which he valued at \$3,009, and asked him to treat him kindly for his sake.

PUT TO DEATH, THOUGH INNOCENT. A Dying Man's Confession Shows that an Awful Mistake Was Made.

SOMERVILLE'S OLD POWDER HOUSE. A Structure that was Built When Queen From the Beston Daily Advertiser.

Probably few Bostonians are awars that within four miles of the city is a structure that historians say is the only really at jug ruin of which Missachusetts can boast, and one that for picture-squeness and solitary grandour has no superior in all New England. Indeed, it has but one equal in this respect, and that is the old mill at Newport. We rofer to the old Powder House in Somerville. Among all the historic objects in this vicinity, none is so unique and interesting, so well worthy of note, and at the same time probably so little known as this old building.

The structure stands on a little eminence in North Somerville, to the Southwest of and near Broadway, which was two centuries ago, as now, one of the leading the roroughfares from Boston to the country towns on the north. It can be planing seen from the trains on the B. and L. Bullroad, just below College Hill station. It overlooks a large northon of the city of Somerville and the valley of the winding Mysife Rivor, while away to the country behave the gifted done of the State House.

Seventy years before the first blow for American independence was struck, in the peaceful reign of good Queen Anne and probably in the year 1705, its waits were raised. It was then that J hn Millet purchase il land in the vicinity and conceived the idea of erecting a stone-built windmill for granding the grain raised by the farmer of the vicinity. The material Mailet acceptable was brines of erecting a stone-built windmill for granding the grain raised by the farmer of the vicinity. The material Mailet acceptable was the crites of Middlesex for generations. The walls are two feet in thickness, and there is an inner structure of brick, it is about 30 test in height. Is feet in diameter at the base, tapering a little toward the top, its comical-shaped root gives it an odd, old time appearance, the like of which asseldom seen our side of the land of dikes and dischess, and there is an inner structure was used by the colonists as a place for the structure morning in 1754 at co

A RHODE ISLAND CRUSOR He Lives Alone in His Little Kingdom in Narragameett Bay.

Capt. Willett Sherman is the Robinson Crusee of Rhode Island. He lives on a little island in Narragansett Bay, and is known for miles around as the "King of Chepiwanoxet." In the early fifties he was the best known pilot on the Sound. He stood in his day as Capt. Hank Haff and the Elisworths do in theirs. At that time new packet lines were being constantly established between New York, Boston, and Intermediate Sound points, and new vessels built. Great rivalry existed on the water then as now, and each new vessel bad to show her heels to the whole pack if she hoped to amount the bound gave him great prestige, and be was



in constant demand, either to steer a new craft to victory or to hold a reputation previously made by an old one.

Then he fell in love with a woman unworthy of him. She lived to the little town of East Greenwich. Immediately upon arriving from each trip Capt. Sherman used to hurry over. loaded down with presents, to see her. visit he learned that his sweetheart had made a dupe of him. She accepted his attentions to get his presents, and then ran away with another man. Tals shattered Capt, Sherman's faith in human nature. He got drunk and re-mained drunk longer than any one can remember. He bought an old beat which he fitted up with a cabin. This craft he made his home, floating about Narragansett Bay for years. He live | on the fish, the clams, and the enough by farming the sea to buy all the

whiskey he wanted.

Everything ran smoothly with the Captain and no one interfered with the life he was leading till be became an oyster pirate. Then he was arrested and fined \$20. The Captain didn't have 20 cents, so he was sent to jail. He didn't mind the confinement, but he kicked because there was no roil to the craft, as he called it, and no liquor in the hold. Two days there more than satisfied him. It was the be-



THE PALACE OF THE KING.

THE PALACE OF THE KING.

ginning of the war, and the Captain struck upon a novel scheme to effect his escare, sending for the after the Captain said." Look here, I don't want to stay in here twenty years. There's no whiskey and no tobacco, if you will enlist me I'i give you all over \$200." The failer accepted his offer on speculation and marched him to Norwich at the muzzle of a loaded rifle, where he enlisted him for \$600. When the war was over Capt. Spencer laid his course for the land of clams, and put his abandone! houseboat in commission again. He lived aboard the lied Lion, as he called the boat, as long as it would float. Then he beached it on the little island of Chepi wanozet and built his present abode. It is a little wooden shanty, with bootley hinges on the door, in the winter the wind is prevented from whistling through the cracks by covering it completely with sea weeds.

When not fishing the Captain spends the time in making sail-cloth mittens for winter work. He wears a shirt and overalls. They are the same that he donned when he began his Crusoc-like cureer. He intends to wear them till he dies. Both articles have been patched and repatched with sail cloth till they are also to stand alone.

The Captain rarely has a visitor in his little kingdom, and the few who do come receive anything but a warm welcome.

HYPOCRISY EXTRAORDINARY.

Astenishing Duplex Conversation of Pretty Telegraph Operator. A Sun reporter went into an up-town hotel a

few days ago to consult a directory. It was at an hour of the day when everything is quiet and still. The only thing about the place that seemed to have any life at all was the telegraph instrument. It was ticking away industriously. The pretty young woman who maniplaboriously. She was receiving a telegram for a guest of the hotel. Her pretty shoulders were a trifle rounded as she leaned over her work, and her head was bent low.

The message was long and full of big. strange words, and the operator who was transmitting it seemed to be in a hurry to finish. His pace was a tride too fast for the young woman and she was compelled to interrupt him constantly. Each interruption, or "brenk" as the telegraphers call it., apparently irritated them both. The set ding operator went back to the point indicated and started off at a still more rapid pace. But before he could make much headway the young woman would stop him again. Every time she broke she appeared to be more out of sorts.

The silent actions of the two were so pro-

be more out of soits.

The silent actions of the two were so pronounced that the attention of the reporter, who was able to read the mystle signals, was attracted. Finally the message was finished. The young woman was in a race. The way she ratifed the key told this to the experienced ear. She "O. K.d." the message, to denote that it had been correctly received. The moment she had flashed her individual sign, which in the telegrand business stands for the operator's name, she snapped back this sentence:
"Say, have you time to eat a hard boiled egg."
The reporter walked up to the little cage which held the lovely creature, who was flashing scorn, and sent a telegram. She displayed none of her soleen to him, but talked in a quiet, almost bashful manner. Her language was that of a refined, educated young woman. One could never have believed that the remark about the hard boiled egg could have emanated from her. During the brief conversation the telegraph instrument clattered at frequent intervals. The young woman talked to the operator at the other end of the wire and listened to the reporter at the same time. From the expression on her face one would never have imagined that she was paying the elightest attention to what the little brass instrument was saying. She talked in a refined way to the reporter, emphasizing her claim to refinement by an artful, charming manner. To the operator, with whom some other trait in her character held a conversation simultaneously, she was diametrically opposite. The conversation ran like this:

Reporter to Young Woman—Will you kindly rush this message through?

Young Woman to Reporter (with an artful smile and a slight drooping of eyelide)—Oh, yes, sir: I'll hurry it for you. Will you wint for an answer?

Reporter to Young Woman—Yes, if it doesn't take too long. I will tell the operator at the other end that the gentleman is waiting.

She called up the operator at the other end that the gentleman is waiting.

She called up the operator at the other end that the gentleman is wait

sometimes am so shocked that I think a caunot stand it.

At this point several customers approached
with telegrams, and the reporter left instructions for the delivery of his message and went
away revolving this psychological question:
"Are all women afflicted similarly, and, if so,
to what extent?"

CHINA'S NAPY.

Its Growth During the Last Ten Years and Its Present Efficiency.

It has been surmised that the somewhat received the reproaches directed against her by the Western powers, on the score of the Yang-tse-Kiang riots, may be due partly to the confidence which a greatly improved military and naval establishment inspires. In her feet, especially, the Middle Kingdom has made remarkable progress within the last ten years. It seems but a short time since she was relying on junks with ridiculous armaments, but the recent visit of Admiral Ting's squadron of half

in uses with ridiculous armaments, but the recent visit of Admiral Tine's squadron of half a dozen modern war shies to Vokobana created a profound impression there by its efficiency.

Among the first efforts of China to procure a modern navy were her purchase in England of a fleet of gunboats of about 1.350 tons displacement such and her construction of others at Foochow. Then she contracted with the Yulean Shipuliding Company at Statin for two sized cruisers having a speed of about fifteen knots and carring two Shieth and sight 48-inch Armstrong guns. But more important were the vessels built for her by the Statin Works, called the Ting Yuea and Chen Daniel William Works, and and the China Tune and their powerul batteries include four 12-lach driver was a speed of fifteen knots. They are said to have a speed of fifteen knots. They are said to have a speed of fifteen knots. They are also furnished with eleven Hotchkiss cannon and tubes for Whichead torpedoes.

The Tsi-Yuen, also built at Stettin, is atwinered with the eleven for the station of the first work and two smaller Krupps in her main habitery, with a secondary battery of Hotchkiss revolving cannon and Whitchead torpedoes.

Two English protected by an armored breastwork and two smaller Krupps in her main habitery, with a secondary battery of Hotchkiss revolving cannon and Whitchead torpedoes.

Two English protected cruisers, built at Elewick, the Chin-Yuan and the China-Yuan have a displacement of 2,000 tons and attained an average speed, in their right irrepairs and the China-Yuan have a displacement of 2,000 tons and attained an average speed, in their read outlets below the speed of fitteen knots. Sie has two Sk-inch Armstrons, protected by selinter-proof shelded. They carry a country having a speed of fitteen knots, be have considered the country of modern vessels are the squipped vessels built in Envision the processing of these squipped vessels have the consists of three series of the proposal to the country of modern vessels are the stell counter ning towers of S-inch plates, a complete electrical outift, and, in short, are among the best equipped vessels built in England in their day. A pair of Chinese war vessels deserving special notice are the King Yuan and the Lisi Yuan, armored ships, built by the Vulcan Works at Stettin. They are double-bottomed steel vessels, with compound armor, having a maximum thickness of 9% inches at the water line and decreasing to about live inches below. They carry each two 8½-inch krupp guns in the bows, mounted on barbeile, and surrounded by an armored breastwork and two clunch Krupps, while the secondary battery contains two Hotchikiss rapid-fire guns, live revolving cannon, and four torosdo tubes. Still another pair of modern vessels are the steel cruisers lang Wol and Telac Yong, of 1.350 tons displacement, built at Elswick and having 2.400 horse power, the former of which reached a speed of 16.2 knots and the latter of 16.8 knots on trial. They carry a good battery of Armstrong guns. The construction of these vessels was followed by an order to the Stettin Works for two large coast defence ships.

Last year, at the Focchew arsenal, the armored coast-defence vessel Ping Yuen was completed. She is 200 feet long by 40 beam and 16 draught, and of about 2.600 tons displacement. She has triple-expansion engines of about 2.400 horse power which give her, however, only the disappointing speed of 10% knots at the maximum. But she has a belt of 8-inch armor at the water line and 2-inch protective deck. She carries a 10% krupp gun

of about 2.400 horse hower which give her, however, only the disappointing speed of 10% knots at the maximum. But she has a belt of 8-inch armor at the water line and a 2-inch protective deck. She carries a 10% krupp gun forward, protected by a 5-inch breastwork, and two 6-inch Krupps amidships, be-ides eight rapid-fire guns in the recondary battery and four torpedo tules. At Foochow this year two torpedo gunboats the Kong HI and Kong Bul, of about 1.000 tons displacement, have been under construction.

The yard at Foochow is indeed one of the most remarkable signs of China's naval progress. Founded twelve or fourteen years ago on the Min River by a French officer in the Chinese service. It was supplied by degrees with docks, rolling mills, machine shops, and, in fact all the appliances for naval construction and repair. During the last half dozen years it has been turning out war vessels of various sorts and sizes, although, as has been seen, the principal vessels of the Chinese navy were obtained in England and Germany. China also supplies herself with heavy guns as well as ships, and her factory at Kianguan is now building steel breech-loading rities up to 12 inches calibre, which is as high as our own gun factories have gone. The steel for these guns is rough turned in England and sent to the factory.

It must be confessed that the Chinese navy has never distinguished itself much in action. During the war with France in 1851 one of its principal flee s was utterly destroyed by Admiral Courbet in the Min River fight. Fully a dozen vessels, ranging from 3,400 down to 800 tons were destroyed there and at Shelfoo, the remarkable features of the French attack being the blowing up of vessels by torped boats and the great destruction of crews by Hotchkies revolving cannon. But, of course, it is not supposed that thina would be a match for even the smaller part of the naval force of France. Besides, the vessels then in action were her earlier ones, whereas most of the powerful shins just described, some of which secured the admiration of Count Katsu of the Japanese navy in their recent visit to Yokohama, are of late date. The personnel of the Chinese navy has also no doubt been greatly improved since 1884, under the instruction and training of Admiral Lang, a Captain of the lightish may who was allowed to serve in China, and until recently was Commander-in-Chief of its navy. Other English and German officers have contributed to the Improvement of China's navy, in which many of them have found employment, while the young Chinese officers have been carefully instructed in European naval schools, although China has a training institution of her own at Foechew. the factory.
It must be confessed that the Chinese navy

At all events, such a squadron as Admiral Ting's must have formed a striking contrast during the rocent troubles with the squadron of Admiral Belkmap. This consisted of three small vessels—the Alliance a wooden craft of 1.375 tons and six small guns; the Falos, of 420 tons, armed only with howitzers, and the Moncacy, a worn-out paddle-wheel craft of 1.370 tons and six guns. Indeed, only the two former were in Chinese waters during the troubles, while the latter remained in her glory at Yokohama, where she formed a remarkable object in comparison with Admiral Ting's squadron cruising there. But with the Charleston now assigned to the Chinese station, our country will at last have one modern ship of good speed and efficient guns to represent her there. At all events, such a squadron as Admiral

Melon Day in Colorado. It looks as if a tremendous exodus of col-

ored people to Colorado might be an event of the near future. The Centennial State is offering irresistible attractions. Rocky Ford, a small town near Pueblo, is the centre of a watermelon district of wonderful productiveness, both in quantity and quality, and Melon Day, which was established three years ago. has grown to be one of the most novel festivals in the West, and is attended by people from all over the State and from neighboring States and Territories. Melon Day was celebrated last week, and five special trains brought over 8,000 people to the feast. Gov. Routt and many prominent State officials and politicians were smong the visitors. Big. luscious watermeions were riled up into a heap 100 feet long by 15 feet wide, and after a little speechmaking by the distinguished guests the crowd was invited to attack the pile. A big counter was ranged around the melons, and expert carvers cut up the melons and fed the hungry multitude. It was a free for all and there was enough for every none and to spare, and many people carried melons away with them. It is seriously preposed to make Melon Day a State holiday in Celerade.

and the lithe fingers caused this peculiar sentence to finsh over the wires:

"Oh, shut up a minute and give me a chance to land a mash."

Then glancing up at the reporter the young woman said:

"I thought he had something for you, but it was a mistake."

Reporter to Young Woman—Do you find it pleasant to work in an hotel office?

Y. W. to R.—Oh, no, sit. On the contrary, it is very disagreeable. One is subjected to so much discourtesy. We hardly dare to look up from our deak for fear some one will address us with a foreign question in order to make our acquaintance.

Operator (who wants to send a message) to Y. W. to R.—Oh, come off. You've been eating fishballs and are thirsty.

Y. W. to R.—And, besides, we are compelled to smell the dreadful edor of tobacco, and frequently coarse expressions excape m.n. who are partially intoxicated in our hearing. I sometimes am so shocked that I think I cannot stand it.

At this point several customers approached. many months visiting their settlements one after another. It is we'l known that the gypsies have deliberately deceived not a few savants, but owing to the fact that Archduke Joseph is thoroughly acquain ed with their language, and also, parhaps, on account of his high rank, they have revealed some of their secrets to him without hesitation.

Some time ago he published the first results

of his studies. It was the most complete grammar and dicti mary of the gypsy language that has yet appeared. Later he wrote a paper which was read before the Ethnographical Society of Eu ispest on the origin and habits of the gypsies. The Architike supports the Hindustani origin. He bases this theory upon a comparison of the two languages. As instances of the remarkably large number of resomblance between these languages may be mentioned the word for snow, which in Hindustani is "hima" and in the gypsy language is "him;" the word for carrier in the one language

TIMING A CANNON BALL

How This Nice Work Is Conducted at the

Capt. Heath has been burning a lot of ; der this summer in the big guns at the United States proving ground at Sandy Hook, and to people who don't know a big gun from a mor-tar the most interesting part of these tests has been the method by which the initial veloc ity of the projectiles has been determined. The difficulty of such a calculation is indi-cated by the fact that with our modern highpower guns the shot is often expelled at an in-itial velocity of 2,000 feet per second, which is at the rate of a mile in less than three seconds. Accurate knowledge of the velocity of a projectile is of the greatest importance to the ordnance officer, who has to predict the range of the shot and its penetration, and to determine the accuracy and efficiency of the gun. of the powder, and of the projectile itself.

Capt. Heath finds fault with powder that gives an initial velocity of 1.865 feet per secand to the 1,000-pound projectile of the new 12-inch rifle at Sandy Hook, when its velocity should be 1,975 feet per second. This is a difference of only 110 feet, and the instrument that records it must be capable of measuring the time interval to within the five-thousandth part of a second. A difference of two or three hundred feet in velocity means in the

sandth part of a second. A difference of two or three hundred feet in velocity means in the big guns an important difference in the now-der used in the tests. At Sandy Hook a delicate electrical appliance called the Boulanger chronograph measures this velocity accurately and records its own measurements. This is the way it does it:

In testing the large guns at these proving grounds two open frances are set up in front of the gun at a distance of 150 feet from each other. Wires are stretched back and forth across each of these frames, making a screen through which the projectile meat back and forth across each of these screens form a complete electric circuit, which includes also an electric battery and an electro-magnet. When the gun is fred the projectile treaks the wine in the first screen, interrupts the circuit, and at the same time the armature of the magnet is released. In a very small fraction of a second the projectile has covered the distance of the second screen and interrupted its circuit, releasing another armature. The interval of time tetween the drop of these two armatures represents the time taken by the projectile to travel 150 feet.

This period is so short that it is hardly conceivable. The chronograph, however, registers it accurately. Wires run from each of these screens to the laboratory near them, where are clared the chronograph, batteries, switchboard and other apparatus. The two electro-magnets in circuit with the screens are embodied in the chronograph. The first magnet has as an armature an iron rod shout three feet long, which is suspended in a vertical position from its core. When he wires of the first screen are broken this from red falls. When the shot ruptures he wire of the second screen the armature of the second screen in armature of the second screen in a remaining rod makes a slight mark. The distance through which the rod drops while the shot is passing from one screen to the other is indicated by the distance of the cut from the end of the rod. From this has considered a

A Swimmer Caught by a Devil Flah.

Promits Fancturer Daily Telegram.

A young Victoria lawyer, who is in the habit of swimming at Rose Bay, had a very disagreeable experience last Wednesday. He was enjoying himself in the dammy embrace of a devil feath. Fortunately it was in shallow water, or else it would have been a very scrious struggle. As it was, the young man had the greatest disculty is tearing the suckers from his persent.